

# The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents Single.]

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## ALBERT AND EMMA: AN INTERESTING HISTORY.

[Continued from our last.]

BERNARD returned not to his cottage till Albert had quitted the village: when he entered, Emma advanced to meet him, her eyes fur-charged with tears: she presented him with a letter which Albert, retiring to write for a few moments before he mounted his horse, had ordered his servant to leave as he passed the door. It breathed the language of eternal love, and assured her, that as he quitted her only to accelerate their union, she might soon expect his return to claim her promised hand: Bernard folding up the letter when he had read it, and putting it in his pocket, thus addressed his trembling daughter, who waited silently her fate: "Beware, my child, how you suffer your heart to betray your happiness; trust not to the protestations of a lover. An inconsiderate vow is more frequently broken than kept.—You may be the present object of Albert's affections, but man, by nature inconstant, can easily transfer his heart to successive objects. The world will, probably, soon efface you from his remembrance; or should he even still retain his faith unshaken, can you flatter yourself that his family will admit into their society an humble villager, whose birth they would proudly deem unworthy their alliance?—Never shall my Emma's hand be united to a husband unsanctioned by the authority of his parents.—Make, therefore, every effort, my beloved child, to conquer a prepossession fatal in its tendency, and hopeless in its effects. You have never yet deceived me, and I have that confidence in your discretion, which persuades me you will not deviate from the path of rectitude; nor by a clandestine conduct, act unworthy of your own spotless character." Emma sunk at the feet of her venerable sire, and embracing his knees, "Never, never," exclaimed she, while tears rolled down her pale cheeks, "shall your child wander from the path of honor!—You shall guide and direct all her actions, your counsels shall fortify the weakness of her heart, and assist her to subdue every sentiment disapproved by you; and if she cannot immediately forget the conspicuous virtues of her lost Albert, at least, she will humble her ambitious hopes, which had the presumption to soar above her obscure birth, and aspire to an alliance to which she had no pretensions, but what the delusive voice of love and Albert awakened in her bosom." Bernard folded her in her arms with all a father's fond delight; and applauded the sentiments, which flowed from a heart capable of sacrificing every inclination to that duty which she owed him. Emma possessed a strength of mind superior to her years, and tho she tried in vain to forget an object so tenderly beloved, she so far reasoned herself into a persuasion that the friends, of Albert would never consent to their marriage, without which she was resolutely determined never to accept his hand, that she renounced every idea of being united to him, and banished the seducing hope of beholding him again.

While Emma was thus meritoriously submitting to the rigid laws of filial duty, fate was hastening to involve her in a snare more dangerous than that which she had so nobly overcome. As she was spinning, one sultry day, in a bower of honey-suckles, near the gate of their little cottage, accompanied by one of her young female neighbors, the Baron de Morenzi passed by on horseback, and casting his eyes on the fair Emma, was so struck with her beauty, that he suddenly stopped, and dismounting, approached the wicket. Taking off his hat he complained of a dizziness in his head, for which he politely requested a glass of water: Emma arose, and tripping into the house, quickly returned with a chrysal draught, which she presented to him with a native grace that accompanied all her motions. He had, during her short absence, informed himself that she was the daughter of Bernard, who served him as under-bailiff. He accepted the cup from her hand, and while he swallowed the contents, he drank, at the same time, from her bewitching eyes, a draught, which spread an irresistible poison thro his veins. The baron was indebted to nature for a fine person, and to art, for that imposing elegance of address, which seldom failed to innumerate his wishes with success, when the dominion of a tender passion tempted him to gloss over his haughty demeanor with dissembled condescension. Just as he was returning the cup to the lovely Emma, who stood to receive it, with her looks bent upon the ground, to avoid the fixed gaze of his penetrating eyes, Bernard suddenly appeared, and afforded his daughter an opportunity to retire into the cottage.

The good old bailiff accented his lord with a respect, which, while it acknowledged his superiority as a master, was unmingled with that kind of servile humility, which demeans the dignity of man. He had never before attracted the notice of the Baron, who forgetting the distance, which birth and fortune had placed between them, recollected only that he was the father of Emma, and might, perhaps, assist him in the views which he had formed to corrupt her virtue. Accosting him, therefore, with kind familiarity, he requested that he might take a survey of his little dwelling, which he should be welcome to exchange for one more convenient and comfortable. "My lord," replied Bernard, "in this humble dwelling my infant eyes first opened, and here I would wish to close their aged lids."

"But," interrupted the Baron, "you begin to bow under the weight of years, and in need of rest and indulgence; I shall feel a true satisfaction in rendering your latter days happy."—"Permit me to assure you," said Bernard, "that a life of honest industry, and uncorrupted innocence, has already infused to me that happiness in its closing scene, which an irreproachable conscience only can bestow, but which riches can never give." "You have a daughter, however," interrupted the Baron, smiling, "too young to have adopted your stoical ideas." "I have a daughter," retorted Bernard, "who inherits her mother's virtue, and has been taught by precept and example those sentiments, which have render-

ed her too contented in her situation, to harbor an ambitious wish in her bosom." The Baron reddened at these words, but commanding, for his own secret purposes, the rising indignation of his mind, he condescendingly bade the venerable Bernard adieu; saying, that he still hoped, mature reflection would induce him to accept the favors which he was anxious to confer upon a man, whose respectable character, and long life of unfulfilled virtue claimed a singular reward.

So saying he mounted his horse, and returned to the castle, revolving in his mind, every practicable scheme for the seduction of the devoted Emma. He reflected that he had never beheld a female half so lovely; and as on no occasion had accustomed himself to combat his inclinations, or subdue his passions, he resolved to lose no time in accomplishing his design. The humble situation of Emma, gave him, in his opinion, an uncontrollable right to her submission; but he was solicitous, if possible, to gain an ascendancy over her heart, by awakening with her gratitude tenderer sentiments; for this purpose, he determined to wear the mask of hypocrisy a little longer, and then to attempt, by every art of soft deception, to secure her affections in his favor. A week elapsed after the Baron's visit at the cottage, without any renewal of his great offers; a circumstance that contributed to dispel those fears, which had been awakened in the bosom of Bernard, by the interview of the Baron with Emma, and his generous professions of friendship to himself,—*professions*, too opposite to the natural ferocity of his temper. Bernard considered them no longer in any light, but in that of a temporary inclination toward humanity and kindness, which could have no root in a soil so barren.—He pursued, therefore, without further suspicion, his usual labors; taking, however, the precaution never to leave his daughter without a companion, in his absence.

One morning when he had quitted the cottage about an hour, a hasty messenger from the castle terrified Emma with an account that her father was taken with a sudden indisposition as he passed the gates; and having been supported into the house by some of the domestics, who had observed him sinking on the ground, the housekeeper had thought it proper to send for his daughter, who by being accustomed perhaps to these seizures, knew best how to treat them. The trembling Emma, alarmed to the utmost degree at a disorder, which had never yet attacked her beloved father, delayed not a moment to follow her conductor; and taking the arm of her friend Agnes, who had been listening to her as she was reading aloud, proceeded with tottering steps to the castle, distant from her humble cottage about a mile. When she arrived in the great hall, she met with a female of a respectable appearance, and of an advanced age. She eagerly inquired after her father, and earnestly requested to be permitted to see him. The housekeeper answered Emma with the appearance of much sensibility, that Bernard was so perfectly recovered, by a cordial which she had administered, that he had returned to his daily occupation, ignorant that his illness could have reached his



daughter's ears. "Thank heaven!" exclaimed the innocent Emma, "O, madam, accept my humble gratitude for your kind care, and suffer one of the domestics to direct me to the spot where I may find my dear father; I will watch by his side during the labors of the day, or attend him to our cottage, if he will permit me to lead him thither."

"Be no longer anxious, my lovely child," replied the matron, "your father will be here at the hour when the turret bell shall call the family to dinner; he promised to meet my lord's steward, to receive some orders from the Baron."—The unsuspecting Emma thanked her kind informer, and was departing, but pressed condescendingly to continue there till the return of Bernard, and in the interval, to take a survey of the apartments in the castle, in some of which, alterations were making, she consented to wait her father's return. While her obliging guide was leading her into a large saloon, she turned round to seek for Agnes, whom, till that instant, she imagined to have been still near her side. She expressed some anxiety at her absence, to the house-keeper, who observed, that her friend had remained in the first hall, and immediately sent a woman, then descending a stair-case, to escort her to them. Emma, in the mean time, pursued the steps of her conductress, who having passed several state apartments, opened a door that led to a library, and which she had no sooner entered, and directed the attention of Emma to a fine portrait of the late Marchioness de Clairville, that hung over the chimney, than she disappeared. Emma, for some moments, was lost in contemplating the angelic countenance of a woman, whose sad fate she had heard so frequently and so tenderly deplored, which she was suddenly roused from these melancholy reflections, by the opening of a glass door, which led to a colonnade filled with exotic plants. If she felt embarrassed by the appearance of the Baron, who entering thence into the library, that what were her sensations, when on making an attempt to quit it herself, she found the door of the apartment locked, and beheld the Baron de Morenzi at her feet, in an attitude of respectful tenderness.

[To be continued.]

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### MAXIMS AND REFLECTIONS.

Recommended to the consideration of the LADIES.

**WOMEN** generally imagine that they have nothing to fear but the presence of their lovers. True indeed, they may have then two enemies to contend with at a time: their passion and the party. But when the lover has retired, the love still remains; and the progress it makes in solitude, tho less perceptible, is not the less dangerous. At such intervals as these, the playing on the harpichord, painting a flower, or reading some work of genius, may turn aside the thots from ideas too alluring, and fix the attention upon safer objects. All these employments then which occupy the mind, are so many countermines to temptation.

Shakespeare has a fine poetical moral, upon this subject, in his *Midsummer Night's Dream*:

"Yet mark'd I where the bolt of Cupid fell,  
It was upon a little western flower;  
Before milk-white, now purple with love's wound,  
And maidens call it Love in Idleness."

Whenever two pretty women are so lucky as to meet with the least plausible occasion to rid themselves of each other, they lay hold of it with so much eagerness, and hate one another so cordially, that one may easily judge what sort of an affection had subsisted between them before.

WE acknowledge our faults, in order to repair by sincerity, the hurt they do us in the opinion of others.

#### SEDUCTION. AN ELEGY.

**FAIR** as the filter forms that poets feign,  
Young Anna grew beneath a mother's eye;  
Struck with her beauty, many a youthful swain  
Felt love's keen darts, and heav'd the bursting sigh.

Among the rest, Brechinus woo'd the fair:  
A faultless form, where strength and beauty join'd:  
He own'd of fortune's gifts an ample share,  
But false and cruel was his treach'rous mind.

From his smooth tongue such well feign'd flattery fell,  
That Anna's yielding bosom own'd his sway;  
Blinded by love, she listen'd to his tale,  
And gave too soon her virgin heart away.

Thro the thick shade, while all was peace and love,  
At eve they walk'd; he urg'd his powerful flame:  
The springing flow'rs, the conscious, silent grove,  
That hour, alas! were witness to her shame.

The cruel robber leaves her to despair,  
And vilely triumphs in his ruthless deed;  
Grief rends her heart, and prompts th' incessant tear,  
And all her joy and youthful hopes are fled.

Gone are the roses that adorn'd her face,  
Dull is the fire that sparkled in her eyes,  
Her form no more retains its wonted grace,  
For her no more th' enamour'd lover sighs.

Too busy fame reports the rueful tale,  
Her name's the sport of ev'ry babbling tongue,  
O'er stand'rous tea her sex the news retail,  
It flies the theme of every drunkard's song.

She, who so late in Virtue's garden bloom'd,  
The sweetest flower beneath the cheerful sky,  
Is now to want or prostitution doom'd,  
To hear the jest obscene, the lewd reply.

May Heaven's vengeance still the wretch pursue,  
May infamy still fasten on his name,  
Who from fair Honor's path the virgin drew,  
And gave her up to poverty and shame.

May Love ne'er bless his solitary hours,  
Nor Hymen light for him the sacred flame;  
May Peace ne'er lead him to her tranquil bow'rs,  
Nor Science ever point the way to fame.

May he on earth feel the avenging rod,  
The awful delegate of angry Heav'n!  
But when his soul flies from this weak abode,  
O may his pray'r be heard! his crime forgiv'n!

YESTERDAY.

**SAY**, ye studious grave, and old,  
Tell me all ye fair and gay,  
Tell me whence I may behold  
The fleeting forms of YESTERDAY.

Where's autumnal plenty sped?  
WINTER, where's thy hoist'rous sway?  
Where's the vernal flowret sped?  
SUMMER! where's thy YESTERDAY.

Jocund sprites of social joy  
Round our smiling goblet play,  
Flit ye powers of rude annoy  
Like the ghost of YESTERDAY.

Odorous sweets—and generous wine  
Hither, boy! with speed convey;  
Jes'mine wreaths with roses twine  
Ere they fade like YESTERDAY.

Brim the bowl and pass it round,  
Lightly tune the sportive lay,  
Let the festal hour be crown'd  
Ere 'tis lost like YESTERDAY.

EPIGRAM

On a LADY who vowed never to marry.

**CHLOE** abhor'd the name of wife,  
Was very grave and stay'd,  
Resolv'd to lead a happy life,  
And live and die a maid;  
Yet soon as Florio bravely try'd

With well feign'd arts to win her,  
The virgin yielded, blush'd, and cry'd  
"I'll not be such a sinner."

O. P. Q.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### THE INGENIOUS EVASION OF TWO DRUNKARDS.

Translated from the French.

**HADJAGE**, vizir to one of the caliphs, remarkable for his rigorous disposition, gave orders to the intendant of the police of Bagdad to put every person to death that he should meet in the streets two hours after sun-set. As this officer was going his rounds one evening, he discovered two young men who had made too free with wine. "Who are you," said he to them, in a menacing tone, "who dare thus disobey the orders of the lieutenant of the caliph?" One of them answered him by the two following verses extempore.

"The greatest lords, pale and trembling, before my father bow their heads in his presence; yet their humility affects him but little, he sheds their blood, and seizes upon their riches."

The officer, imagining this young man to be nearly related to the caliph, durst not put him to death, and contented himself to have them sent to prison.

He put the same question to his companion, who answered him by another couplet of verses.

"Day and night the fire burns in my father's kitchen, and a multitude of guests are always crowding round his table."

The intendant, taking him to be the son of some great prince of the deserts of Arabia, tho't it his duty to shew the same lenity to him as to the former.

The next day he conducted the two young men before Hadjage, and related to him all that had passed. The vizir having interrogated them: The first owned that he was the son of a surgeon, and the second said his father sold baked beans at the market place of the city.

Hadjage, notwithstanding his natural severity, could not refrain from laughing at the mistake of the intendant of the police, and forgave the two criminals because of their witticism.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

#### LOVE EPISTLE FROM A TAVERN KEEPER TO THE OBJECT OF HIS AFFECTIONS.

MADAM,

**YOU** may perhaps think I am a rum suitor, as I want SPIRITS to make a personal application to you. Were I even to drink a BOTTLE, I have so much bashfulness hanging about me, that I had rather take a journey to CORK, than BROACH my passion to a young lady of your delicacy. Your eyes SPARKLE like champagne, your lips surpass NECTAR, and your FOOT is most desirable. You have a HOGSHEAD of charms about you, and I should be supremely happy to enjoy a PIPE in your company. My flame is so pure as to require no DECANTING, it has no SEDIMENT or DRUGS at the bottom. I shall be greatly HAMPERED if you refuse me a SAMPLE of your condescension, for I would ascend the highest MOUNTAIN to oblige you, nay I would even proceed to LISBON, if it would afford you pleasure. It would give me satisfaction to touch at MADRIRA, so that I could pitch my TENT near you, and you and I would SACK the cole between us. I am a citizen of GENEVA, that is a citizen of the world, and daily travel as far as CONIAC. To think of your perfections is a CORDIAL to my stomach, and you shall never find me backward in TAPPING a BARREL. I would give any man a PUNCH in the head who should attempt to view with me in that particular, for I have not a single GRAM of patience when I am insulted. To say the truth, I have rather too much ACID in my composition, and require a little more of the SUGAR, and less of the LEMON, tho I am occasionally as CIVIL as any man. For want of a wife to manage matters, my things are running to RACK and ruin, and therefore I am determined, if possible, to SCREW myself into your good graces. I am determined to have at you TULL BUT, and I CAN do no more. In short, I love you beyond MEASURE, and I cannot see any reasonable BAR to our union. I am a strong advocate for matrimony, and think that every Jack ought to have his GILL. You are a good PIECE, and full of SPIRITS, but I hope not ABOVE REEDS, for I shall then have the trouble of LOWERING you. I'll put the KEY of the CELLAR in your hand whenever you think proper, and make you absolute mistress.

Yours, &c.  
COMING SIR.



SATURDAY, November 18, 1797.

IMPORTANT.

Extract of a letter from Mr Scovell in St Domingo, to his owners at this place, dated October 8.

Gentlemen,

"I am very happy to inform you, that on account of the late order from France THE TRIAL OF ALL THE AMERICAN VESSELS bound to British ports is suspended. I shall no doubt be liberated. Your Schooner Adventures's trial will come on the 21st of this month, when she will most assuredly be cleared. Mr Cafalat, from Rhode-Island, is impowered from the judge and Council to go up to Porto Rico, and take charge of all the American vessels captured and brot into that port." [Argus.

ACCIDENT.

We hear from Niagara, that a boat has lately run over the Falls; supposed to be occasioned by the carelessness or inexperience of the helmsman. In the boat were eight persons, four men, three women, and one child; the men jumped from the boat, and saved themselves; the rest went down the falls with the boat and perished.

The Merchant's Daily Advertiser, printed at Philadelphia, has the following paragraph:

We are told the crew of the British frigate *Hermione*, of 36 guns, rose on her officers, and having drove them below, have carried her into the French port of Laguaira, where they delivered her up to the municipality.

Captain Henderson, in the brig *Eliza*, arrived at Salem from Bilbao, in 47 days, confirms the news of the new Revolution in Paris; and adds, that the banished Members were ordered for Havre de Grace, there to be embarked for Madagascar, and landed at the mercy of the natives.

We have no official account of negotiation between the French and Germans; but, if we may judge from the Proclamation of the Directory, it is precarious, and the recommencement of hostilities probable.

General Hoche is dead---it was supposed he was poisoned; but no marks of poison were discovered on his being opened---This is a report.

The famous Louvet is dead.

HARTFORD, November 13.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Presq' Isle, to his friend in this city, dated October 8.

"On Tuesday evening last, Mr. Tinker, late of the army, with a Mr. Edwards, formerly from Connecticut, with a Mr. Pierce, from Vermont, were unfortunately drowned in Lake Erie, about 20 miles from this post; the boat they were in was upset by a gale of wind, nearly two miles from the land, after which the unfortunate victims seized the bottom of the boat, and there continued until they became cold and weak, and were washed from their hold by the heavy sea which was then running very high."

LONDON, September 20.

With much concern we now say, that Lord Malmesbury has returned to England without accomplishing the object of his mission.

With respect to the causes which led immediately to the object of the negotiations, the only information which we have been able to obtain is, that on the arrival of the new Commissioners, Treilhard and Bonnier, at Lisle, they demanded of Lord Malmesbury a final and categorical answer to the terms which had some time before been presented to him as the sine qua non of Peace. His lordship's reply was, that in that state of the negotiation he was not authorized by his court to agree to the propositions of the Executive Directory. The Commissioners immediately observed, that it was evident he was not vested with the necessary powers to treat; and, therefore that his further residence at Lisle would be dispensed with by the government of France. This observation was followed by a peremptory order for his lordship to quit the territories of the Republic in the course of eight and forty hours. It is added, that some insulting insinuations were at the same time thrown out by the Commissioners against the British

Cabinet, upon the subject of the late conspiracy in France. Such, we are informed, was the abrupt manner in which the negotiation was brot to a final termination.

September 25.

Mr Vick is sent by Government to France to make one effort more for negotiation.

This day, at half after twelve at noon, arrived the three Hamburg mails that were due.

Letters from Cologne, Bon, Aix-la-Chapelle, Treves, &c. state that the revolutionary party had obtained the ascendancy, seized the government, the treasury, and the archives, proclaimed the Calthine Republic, and renounced their union with the German Empire. They had sent couriers to Paris, and to General Hoche, requesting that a provisional Directory might be appointed for this new Republic.

October 2.

Mr Vick has returned unsuccessful, and no other has been sent.

The Proclamation of the Directory to the French nation, in particular, deserves singular attention.

It in fact, announces a recommencement of hostilities between the Republic and the Emperor, as at no great distance: and what is singular, it appears from some of the journals that orders were sent to Buonaparte to be in readiness to act, at the same time that intimation was ordered to be made to Lord Malmesbury to withdraw himself.

There does not appear the smallest hope of a new rupture between France and Austria being avoided, unless the latter shall instantly comply with the terms proposed by the former for concluding the negotiations.

PARIS, September 17.

Fouville, read on 'Change yesterday, a letter, stating that an Insurgent army of the south was 60,000 strong; that they had killed 1000 Republicans, and forced Gen. Larne to capitulate.

September 23.

What we have announced relative to the appointment of Gen. Hoche to the post of Generalissimo of the two armies of the Rhine, is positive. An order to this effect has been issued from the War Department.---Annal's Politiques.

If, contrary to all appearances, say the letters from Milan, hostilities with the Emperor should be renewed, the Piedmontese troops will join the French army. This point is decided. It is even reported that they will form a body of 15,000 men. Venice will furnish 1000, the Chapiue republic 20,000, and the army of Kellerman, 30,000, amounting to a reinforcement of 75,000, for the army of Italy, which will be under the command of Massena, Bonaaparte, &c.

There is the strongest reason to believe that the courier dispatched by the Directory on the night of the 2d and 3d complementary day, Sept. 18 and 19, carried to Buonaparte the orders to renew hostilities with the Emperor. At the very moment the courier set off, a courier arrived from Lisle with the intelligence that Lord Malmesbury had quit that city, and set out for London. His departure, which so soon succeeded the arrival Treilhard and Bonnier was the result of the first conversation with the new negotiators. "Have you power," said Treilhard to Lord Malmesbury, "to restore to the French Republic all her colonies?"---"No."---"Why then go home and get them!"

To-morrow morning a CHARITY SERMON will be preached at Trinity Church for the benefit of the Episcopal Charity School, and a collection made for that purpose.

In the evening a CHARITY SERMON will be preached in the New Dutch Church, and a collection made for the benefit of the Charity School under the direction of the Reformed Dutch Church in this city.

EVENING SCHOOL,

At No. 91 BECKMAN-STREET.

THE Subscriber has again commenced an EVENING SCHOOL, at No. 91 Beckman-street, and proposes to teach Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, the Latin and Greek Languages, Accountantship, Mensuration, Surveying, and Navigation. J. FISK.

ALMANACKS.

For the year 1798,

For sale at this Office, by the Grace, Dozen, or Single.

COURT of HYMEN:

HAIL bridal morn! hail wedded pairs!  
May mutual love and tender cares  
Increase as years advance;  
Come Peace and Joy, and sweet Content,  
Brighten the hours which Heaven has lent,  
And join the festive dance.

MARRIED

On Tuesday evening the 7th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Roberts, Mr. PORTER, to Mrs. MARY HIGBY, both of this city.

On Friday evening the 10th inst. by the Rev. Mrs. Stanford, Mr. DAVID ROSS, to Mrs. FRANCES ANN BOGART, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. McKnight Mr. SMITH VALENTINE, merchant, to Miss MARY ALMON, both of this city.

THEATRE,

GREENWICH-STREET.

THIS EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED,

(For the second time)

A celebrated new Comedy, called,

A Cure for the Heart-Ache.

Written by Th. Morton, Esq. author of Columbus, Way to get Married, Children in the Wood, &c. &c.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

A FARCE, called, The

LYING VALET.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis's Benefit.

On Monday evening will be presented, a celebrated Tragedy, called,

ALL FOR LOVE;

Or, *The World Well Lost.*

To which will be added, a Speaking Pantomime, called,

HARLEQUIN'S INVASION:

Or, *The Tailor without a Head.*

BOX 8s. PIT 6s.

Just Received, and for sale by J. Harrison, Peck-Slip,  
**THE ITALIAN,**  
OR THE  
*Confessional of the Black Penitents.*

BY MRS RADCLIFFE.

Voluntary Exile, (a vols) by Mrs Parsons,  
Infidelity, or the Victim of Sentiment,  
Young Widow, or History of Cornelia Sedley, (a vols)  
Montalbert, by Charlotte Smith, a vols.  
Ethelinde, or the Recluse of the Lake, by the same, 3 v.  
Emmeline, or the Orphan of the Castle, by the same, a v.  
Banished Man, by the same, a vols,  
D'Arcy, by the same,  
Coquette, or History of Eliza Wharton, by a lady of Massachusetts,  
Philip Waldegrave, a vols,

ALSO,

The American Spectator, or Matrimonial Preceptor,  
Columbian Orator, for the improvement of Youth,  
Elements of Morality, by Mrs Wollstonecraft,  
Caverns Travels thro the interior parts of North America,

THE

American Coast Pilot,

CONTAINING

Directions for sailing into, and out of all the principal ports and harbors of the United States.





## COURT of APOLLO.

LIFE IS LIKE A DANCE.

BY MR. DIBBIN.

**THIS** Life is Like a Country Dance,  
The world a spacious Ball Room,  
In which so many take a prance,  
They scarcely find for all room.  
Fiddlers, and pipers in a row,  
See how the ranks are closing,  
Each strives his neighbor's faults to shew,  
While he's his own exposing.  
(Pray Ma'am what dance have you called? Matrimony,  
Ma'am. The figure is extremely easy---you turn single,  
run away with your partner, lead up the middle back to  
back, part and change partners.)

Thus busied in the fond turmoil,  
They time by folly measure,  
Turn all their pleasure into toil,  
And fancy toil a pleasure.

Some in full dance with ardour burn,  
And swim, and glide, and wander;  
While others, waiting for their turn,  
Sneer, smile, and deal out slander,  
"And so the Count must run away!"  
"Why really I'm afraid for;  
"His flirt has ruined him at play:  
"Poor man, I always said so."

(Oh no doubt about it: kept by a physician before she  
came to the Count!---duel with a young apothecary!---fy-  
ringes loaded with analeptic pills?---Tis your turn to begin  
Sir:---Sir I beg your pardon.")

Thus busied in the fond turmoil, &c.

Away they prance it, small and big,  
Brown, ginger, fair and grizzle,  
"Lord ma'am you disconcert my wig,  
"Twas you Sir touch'd my frizzle!"  
"Right hand and left, the figure mind,  
"Lord what are you about ma'am?  
"My dear Miss Giggie you are blind,  
"My Lady Fuzz your out ma'am!

("Lord ma'am you should consider the dance is my Lord  
Mayor's Feast:---it begins with a set to: and finishes with a  
real.")

Thus busied in the fond turmoil, &c.

Thus dance succeeding after dance,  
As if old Nick had got 'em,  
They scandal vent, and flirt, and prance,  
And foot it to the bottom.  
Thus having made for others sport,  
In regular rotation,  
With swinging interest they retort  
On them the obligation.

("Lord, did you ever see such a fright as that woman! rub-  
bed it all off on one side of her face! But look on that  
man, with his false calves turned before!---Come, come,  
ladies and gentlemen, a new dance---Strike up None so  
pretty.")

Thus busied in the fond turmoil,  
They time by folly measure,  
Turn all their pleasure into toil,  
And fancy toil a pleasure.

A PHENOMENON.

**A** Lady, advertising for a place, amongst other extraor-  
dinary qualifications, mentions one, at which the  
MARIAED SCRIBBLES will certainly shake their heads. She  
says, "that she is perfect MISTRESS of her own TONGUE."

## Cures for Lameness.

**WHEREAS** there are an abundance of people afflicted  
with Lameness, proceeding from divers causes,  
which from their long standing and obdurate resistance to  
application appear to be of an irremediable nature.

Such persons are hereby respectfully informed, that a  
person resident in this city, who from repeated and success-  
ful experience, can with confidence assure them that he can  
administer an easy and effectual application to the removal  
of the causes, and the complete curing of such Lameness,  
to the rectifying of distorted bones and joints; Lameness  
proceeding from wounds, bruises, &c. And those of an  
unfortunate derivation from the birth, as twisted feet, &c.

Any persons applying at No. 58 St. James's-street, may  
be satisfied as to their enquiries---every possible attention  
will be paid to persons applying for relief in the above cases.

New-York, July 29, 1797.

74---tf.

W. PALMER,

## Japanner and Ornamental Painter,

**HAS** removed from the corner, opposite the Federal  
Hall, to no. 106 Pearl-street, corner of the Old-slip  
where he continues to carry on the

## Fancy Chair, and Cornice Business.

Has some of the newest London Patterns, also a number  
of Fancy Chairs upon hand, which he will sell on the low-  
est possible terms.

N. B. Gilding, Varnishing, and Sign Painting executed  
in the neatest manner, and shortest notice. May 27.

## EDUCATION.

**THE** subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he  
has opened a DAY and EVENING SCHOOL, at no.  
6 Hague-street, directly opposite the Friends Meeting-  
House, in Pearl-street, where he teaches the following  
branches of Education, viz, the Greek, Latin and English  
languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Geography  
and Navigation. Having devoted many years to the ar-  
duous profession of a Teacher, during which time he has pre-  
pared a number of young Gentlemen for admission into  
Columbia College, he takes the liberty of referring such  
persons, as may wish to be informed with respect to  
his success in tuition, to the President and Professors of  
that Seminary.

JAMES HARDIE.

N. B. As Mr. Hardie is determined to devote his whole  
time to the duties of his profession, such young Gentlemen  
as may find it inconvenient to attend at the Day or Even-  
ing Schools, may be instructed in any of the above bran-  
ches, at such hours as they may find most convenient.

New-York, Oct. 16, 1797.

86---tf.

## S. LOYD,

**RESPECTFULLY** informs her friends and the public  
that she continues to carry on the STAY and MAN-  
TUA MAKING BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 30, Vesey-  
street, where she hopes for the continuance of those favors  
which will be her constant endeavors to deserve. tf48

## Mr. Mitchel's Dancing School

**WILL** be again opened on the first day of November,  
in Madame Guatier's Long Room, No 68, Wil-  
liam-street, where he will as formerly, teach Dancing  
SERIOUS and COMIC.

Mr. M. presents his sincere thanks to his former em-  
ployers, and begs leave to assure them that no exertion  
shall be wanted, on his part to render his Classes RESPECT-  
ABLE.

N. B. Addresses to be left at 68, William-street.

October 14, 1797.

85---6w

## MRS. GREVEN.

A native of France, some years French Teacher in the  
first Academy in London, has opened a French School  
for young Ladies in this city, No. at Rose, (formerly  
Prince-street.) She assures the Public that the greatest at-  
tention will be paid to the morals as well as to the educa-  
tion of the young Ladies committed to her charge. 80.

## Fire Engine,

**A** Small fire Engine for sale, remarkably low, of a supe-  
rior quality, with eighty feet of leader and sucker,  
the whole in complete order, enquire at no. 53 Water-  
street, New-York.

85---tf.

## For Sale by Daniel Hitchcock,

No. 79 GOLD-STREET,

**WILD** Cherry Joist, Boards, and Plank, of the first qua-  
lity; Boilhead Boards, and Joist; Beach, Birch,  
Witewood and Maple Joist; Maple, Ash, and White-  
wood Plank; 1-2 inch Whitewood Boards; clear and  
common White-Pine Boards; clear and common White-  
Pine 1-2 inch Plank; 2 inch Pine Plank; 1-2 inch wide  
and narrow Pine Boards, and common Sautling.

N. B. The above stuff seasoned fit for immediate use  
Aug. 26, 1797. 78---tf

J. DELLINGER,

**R**ETURNS his grateful thanks to his Customers, and in-  
forms them and the Public in general, that he has re-  
moved to No. 21, Rose-street, (formerly Prince-street,) where he continues carrying on the Water Making Bu-  
siness as formerly.

N. B. Patterns for official Wafers gratefully received,  
and executed with the utmost dispatch.

Also, for sale the unexpired lease of a lot of ground,  
situate in Theatre-Lane, opposite the new Theatre; on  
said lot is a large frame building, which may easily be  
converted into a public house or a manufactory, it is let  
at present by the month, at the rate of 300 dollars per an-  
num. For terms of sale and further particulars enquire of  
J. Dellinger. 73---tf.

## TICE and HEDGES,

Ladies and Gentlemen's Hair-Dressers,

**R**ETURN their most grateful acknowledgements to  
those Ladies and Gentlemen who kindly patronised  
them, at their former residence, No. 82, John-street, and  
beg leave to inform them that they have removed to No.  
251 Water street, where they respectfully solicit a conti-  
nuance of the same. And as M. Hedges is late arrived  
from London, and in possession of the most recent fashions  
of that metropolis, they flatter themselves that their mode  
of dressing in the Ladies line will be found superior to the  
present one in this city; and they hope by a strict punctu-  
ality and attention to merit the favors of those who may  
be so obliging as to honor them with their commands.

All sorts of Ladies ornamental Hair prepared on the  
shortest notice. Orders left at their shop, or at No. 208  
Pearl street, corner of Fletcher street, will be thankfully  
received and punctually attended to.

N. B. Their Odoriferous Marrow Pomatum, the es-  
sential quality of which (in nourishing and thickening the  
hair) requires no other recommendation than a trial to make  
it universally approved, to be had only at the above places.

New York, Nov. 4.

8t

AT H. CARITAT'S

## CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

PEARL-STREET, no. 93,

Will be found elegant PRINTS, lately imported.

**H**E informs the public that his CATALOGUE is just out,  
and that since it was put in the hands of the Printer,  
have been added to his Library among the new publi-  
cations, the Annual Register for 1795, History of the  
United States, 1796---the novels called Abstract, Children  
of the Abbey, Cousins of Shiras, Elizabeth, Family Se-  
crets, Farmer of Inglewood Forest, Hubert de Searac,  
Princes of Zell, Mylic Castle, Neapoliton, Plain Sense,  
Albert de Nordenchild, Paul and Virginia, James the  
Fatalist, by Didorot, Nun, by the same, Emma Court-  
ney, Auldenburn Castle, Arville Castle, Theodore Cy-  
phon, Marchmont, by Charlotte Smith, Rambles Farther,  
by the same. Besides a large number of other works,  
which tho not new are of approved merit, they amount  
with the above to about 300 volumes, and a catalogue of  
them, in writing, will be found at the Library.

N. B. Novels second hand in good condition, not alrea-  
dy in the Library, will be taken either for cash or reading.

## NOTICE.

**THE** Partnership of BUEL and KNOX was dissolved  
by mutual consent on the first instant.

JOHN BUEL,

Has for sale at his Book Store and Printing Office, no. 74  
William-street, an assortment of  
BOOKS and STATIONARY, BLANKS, BLANK  
BOOKS, PARCHMENT, &c.

Every kind of Printing expeditiously and carefully  
executed.

New-York, Oct 28, 1797.

87---tf.